

A LOADED CIGAR.

A Way to Cure a Man of Smoking —A Trick a Wife Played Upon Her Husband—How it Worked.

There is no end to the eccentricities of a woman's credulity. She will believe all sorts of things, if only she has a mind to. But when in connection with all this, the idea is suggested of reforming somebody, or curing a bad habit, there is no limit to the put to her achievements. Reform, in almost any guise is a female mania. It is as soothing as a cup of tea. Some women really like to have bad husbands just for the pleasure of reforming them. It gives rest to life—relieves the monotony of existence and constitutes a claim to having one some good in the world. It was not

THIS FEMINE INSTRUCT

THE FILTHY WEED;
she determined to try it. To that end she employed a tobaccoist who prepared a cigar deeply charged with powder. It is fair to infer that the lady had no idea of doing her husband any serious injury, and perhaps the mischievous tobaccoist was equally guiltless of premeditated harm; but it is certain that between them they came near making a blind man out of him. The lady took the cigar home and put it in a conspicuous place—where her husband

HE FOUND IT.

ated in his rocking chair, with his head thrown back with that delicious sense of abandon which only a frant Havana can occasion, with the smoke wreathes curling into all sorts of fantastic shapes, and a dreamy languor stealing over his senses, only equalled by the half waking, half sleeping fancies which color the visions

AS THE ROMES DIE

"Help, help!" he cried, "I'm suffocating!"
His wife rushed in her face radiant with smiles. She had no idea but what her device had acted like a charm. But imagine her horror when her husband, pushing his

ray into an adjoining room, sank upon a chair, exclaiming:

"Somebody has given me a loaded segar, and

I'M BLINDED FOR LIFE."

The smile froze upon the wife's lips and her face was ashy with a look of horror.

"Oh, heavens, don't say that—it was I who did it—just to cure you from smoking."

Most men would have sworn under the

circumstances; but this one was a member of the church and couldn't. But he said something which didn't make his wife feel any happier. They sent for a doctor, however, and bathed his face and eyes in cold water; and it turned out after awhile that he wasn't blinded after all, but was

HAIRY POWDER BURN.

The experiment is nevertheless considered simply sufficient to demonstrate the futility

of the theory, and his wife has concluded for the future to let him smoke in peace. Perhaps the man is not altogether sorry for the occurrence, for he now has the privilege of saying when his wife gets in a tantrum; "Perhaps you want to blow me up again!" That simple sentence has a wonderfully quieting effect, and generally results in leaving the husband master of the situation.

—If you have a friend with a cough or cold, tell him to try Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. He will thank you for your advice. The price is only 25 cents.

SHOOTING AFFRAY.

A Deperate Encounter in Platte County, in Which One Man is Seriously Wounded.

St. Joe Herald: On Sunday last a shooting affray occurred at Waldron, a station on the K. C., St. Joseph & Council Bluffs railroad, some six or seven miles below East Leavenworth, between George Nolan and John Ellis, during which the latter was severely, and perhaps fatally wounded. A dispute arose between the two in regard to a bride, when Nolan drew a pistol and fired at Ellis, the bullet striking him in the

neck, about one inch above the collar bone and ranging downward. Noland was arrested, and is now in jail in Platte City.

Condition of Yocom.

From passengers from Lamonte this morning, the Bazar learns that Yocom, who was cut by Baker sometime ago, is in a critical condition—considered more so, by his physicians than he has been at any other time since he was wounded, and that his

demise is not unexpected at any time unless a material and radical change takes place. He has the sympathy of the entire county, as he is known to be a clever, industrious citizen and a good neighbor.

Badly Mangled.
Enterprise-Monitor: A very serious accident happened, a few days since, to a little school-girl in the neighborhood of Cairo. The victim was Ida Johnson, eight years

—Baby shows are the fashion now, but as long as mothers continue to nurse their little ones with landannin or other opiates they cannot expect their babies to look bright. If your baby needs medicine get good and harmless one such as Dr. Bull's